Barbara Frietchie.





Oirlitemamiais ribide form













To nophen nuture with him stirel


 Ener its ton toid roe manden


Honom to tere: and leat terer



Guct Nonthly.
A Soczable Gorkrvor.-Gov. Powell, of Kentucky, was never an orator, but his
conversational, story tellivg and social conversatioual, story
qualities were remarkable. His recreat
forte lyy in establishing a persenal intiqualites in establishing a a personal inti-
forte
macy with every one he met, and in this may he was powerfnu in electioneering. He chewed immense quantities of tobacco,
but never carried the weed himself, and but never carried the weed himself, and
was always Vegging it of every one he His resitence was in Hencerson,
in coming up the Ohio, past that nd in coming ,up the Ohio, past, that teristic aneclote of him :
A citizen of Henderson coming on senger who nade inquiries abont Powell. "He lives in your phace, I believe, don't he ?
"Yes, one of onr ollest citizens,"
"Very scriable mau, uin't he
"Remarkably so,
"Well, I thonght so. I think lie is one my life. Woaderfully sociable. in all introduced to him overat Gruyson Syrings last summer. and he hadn't been with
me teif minntes wheu he legged all the me tent minntes wheu he negged all the tobacco I had, got his feet up in my lap,
and spit all over me-remarkably sociaA Guatian Michignsdfr.- The gallant
bearing of Sergeant Samuel Pollock, of bearing of Sergeant Samuel Pollock, of
the 6 Ht Michigan, was represented to Gen.
Fmory by a participant in the struggle. the 6th Michigan, was represeater sto ces.
Rmory by a participant in the struggle.
The Ceveral sent for the worthy non-
 geant had beeni astailed as superintendent
of a forernment pluntation, shd that fearing a guerillas ridid, he had instricter
his fied hands in the use of the ninsket his field hands in the use of the nlinseet
for sererat days previous, to the battle. When'the action took place the plantation negroes were martinied under lees. Ono
nd stimulatedl to daring dean
ebel Major was killed and one wonnded by the negroes. Sergeani Pollock is given
the credit of having dispatched the rebel Col. Joe. Phillips. the commanding officer of the exemy, mand having obtainetes his groant that he conld not renain detailed :upon a plantation; that such men were mission to retain the captured sword, and artered him to report to Gen. Shepley,
who gave him a position as Major.--Deve whierea gave him
Uothens Era.

The Lord's Prayer.
A friend tells us an anecedote of Booth, the great tragedian which we do not recoltect to hare seen in print. It occurred in
the palmy days of his fame, before the the palmy days of his fame, before the
sparkle oi his freat black eee hail been dimmed by that bane of genius, strong
drink. Mr. Booth and severad friends had been invitel to dine with an old gentle man in Baitimore, of distinguished kind-
ness, urhanity and piety. The host ness, wrhanity and pieity. The host,
thouch disaipproving of the thentres and theatre going. had heard so mnch o Booth's remarkable powers, that curiosity to see the man had,
come all his scruples and prejudices. After come all hiscruples ana prejaices.
the entertainneut was over, lamps lighted and the company re-seated in the driwing room, some one recinested Booll, as particular faror, and one which an presen
would doubtless appreciate, to read alont the Lori's prayer.
Booth expressel his ready willingness to afford this gratification, and all eyes were turned expectantly npon him. Booth rose slowly and reverenijy from his elanir.
It was wonderful to watch the play of It was wonderful to watch the play of
emotions that convulsed his countenance. emotions that convulsed his countenance.
He became deathly pule, and his eyes, turned tremblingly upwards, were we with tears. As yet he had not spoken
The silence could be felt. It became ab solutely painfu! until at last the spell was sortely painfu by an electrie slock, as his rich toned voice, from white lips, syilabled forti, "Our Father, who art in heaven, that thrilled all hearts, He finished. The silence coatmued, Not a voice wr- heard or muscle mored in his wrapt anc.ence, subdned sob was heard, and the old gentleman (their host) stepped forward wit streaming eyes and toltering frame, an seized Booth by the hand.
"Sir," said he, in a broken accent, " you have afforided me a pleasnre for Which my minole future life will feel grate-
fnl. I am aul old mnn, and every day fri. I am aui old man, and every day from boyhood to the present time, thought
I had repaated the Lord's Prayer, but I I had repzated the Lord's Prayer, but I
have never heard it before, nereer? "Yon are right, replied Booth; "to
read that prayer as it should be read, has caused me the severest stady and labo for thirty rears, and I am far from being
yet sati tied with my renderinis of that yet sati tied with my rendering of that
wonderfal prodnction. Hardly one person wonderfal prodnction. Hardly one person
in ten thonsand comprehends how much in ten thousand comprehends how much
bear:ty; tenderness and granderur can be bean:ty, tenderness and granderu can be
condensed in a space so small and words so simple. That prayer itself sufficient $y$ stampss upon it the seal of Divinity."
So great was the effiect prodneed our informant, who was present, $/$ that onr intormant, who was present, that time longer in monosylables, and almost entirely ceased; and soon nfter, at an es rly hour, the company broke up, and
retired to their several homes with sai fuces and full hearts.- Chicucyo Tribuene.
The Beloved Wine.-Only leta woman be sure that sle is precious to her husband simply, hut lovely and beloved; let bet simpl, , hut lovely and beloved, let be attentions ; let her feel that her care nud love are noticed, appreciated, wid returned; let her opmion be asked, her approva
sought. and her judgement respectel, in mattets of which she sib rognizant'; in
short. let her conty he.loved, honored nud cherishel in fulfillment of the mamriage ver, clifltren, and society, a mell-spring of pleasue. se whe pain, and to har as a tower pud fortress shidled and her as a tower pud fortress, Shiedel amt its sting. She may suffer, but sympathy mar duli the edge of sorrow. A house
with love in it-and by fove, with love in it-and by love, I meau lore expresses in work anith in the love that nerer crops ont-is to a honse withon ove as a person to a machine; the one is ife, the other mechanism.
Arreicas Cockissx ro Wonk:-Ant aini said, in a recent article in Fraser Magaxine: "If nt auy time I neexed to
find a gentleman who should aid me in any little dificulties of traycl, or show me a kindness with that consideration for
woman as a woman, which is the trne tone of manlv courtest, then I should desire to find a Vorth American gentleman They are simply the most kind and courteous of any people," However the existence of this fact may be accounted for. we imagine that no one competent to form an opmion in the ease, wil dispute its
reality for a moment. We have grievous shorteomings in other things, but in re spectful deference to the sex our popula tion is a unit ; and the feeling is so general, perviaing, and as it were instinctire, that times and plaees, and in every possible

A Sermon to Tepnessce koyalists
Walking slowiy back throngh the open fields, I came upon the white tents orif regiment of infantry. A few sentir el, were pacing to and fro among them, but they were otherwise deserted. Near br, however, under the broad branches of a
mammoth maple, the denizens of the canvas city were gathered around a sparse stay-uimed, stock ackeck ne lige shirt, and blue lower garments. who, fun his shirt fleeves, was holding forth on the beauties of freedom. Attricted by his enmest manner, and his rich, mellow voice, which rang ont on the still air like the call of a bugle on the eve of battle. I joined the half-a-thousand martial auditors, who, seated on camp-stools, leaning on muskety, or lolling on the thick, green grass which carpeted the gronnd, were drinking in his words as
of an opera singer.
"I am tired and disgustel" he said, "with this endess takk about the ererlasting negro. 2 doab blood, and bones, and breins and sonl as we have. I doubt not his destiny is linked with ours-and that in the coming life mapy, very many of his sooty race will hold the highest seate in the synagogue, and look down on us as we now look down on them. But that is no reason why we should worship hinno reason why we should sette him confortably in his master's easy-ohair, and
let hin idle away his life smoking bad let hini idle away his life smoking bad
tobaceo and drinking mean whiskey, tobacco and drinking mean whiskey,
while we hre figlting for his freedoni. while we hre figiting for his freedonn,
No, boys, give him freedom-every man, No, boys, give him freectevitied to thatbut make him fight for it. Make him do what we have to do-work out his own salation on hard tack and salt pork, with that Joln Brown is a marching on, but marehing on' over Tennessee roads, with sore feet and weary legs, and the mad over his boots ; and teli him, too, that the black man if he would be free must
then where John Brown leads. If he
 and never let his ugly face be seen amons you again.

And those of yon who worship the ebony iddo, who in pity for the wrongs of the black forget that our own race has
deeper wrongs and greutcr woes than his, deeper wrongs and greutcr woes than his,
let me tell you what is worthy of yonr worship- what all good and true men, in ought and suffered and died for, with songs on their lips and jor in their heartsand then, if yon persist in shutting your
eyes to everything in heaven and earth eyes to ererything in hare past all hope and-: n:ay God have mercy on your sonls.
-What I would have you worship is Freedon--rhite Freedon-Farzions Fon ALL. Pools have suas of as a beautifu maiden, glowing as the darn, rudiant as the stars, smiling as the swn when he first
looked on the earth. Thuy have said that her throne is the glory of Heasen, her light the hope of the world sthat her
ome is the bosom of Gool, her resting phuce the heurts of, mee; that she has phawnee the earth with plenty, and filled
cits dwellines with joy; that its fragrant fields waft her incense, and its goigeous cities speak ther praise ; that on lowly
cots and tofty massuns, on teeming workhops and halowed temples, her name is riten-writtev in letter that outlast the marble, and grow in splendor for-
ever, All this is true; buit Lhave seen her stripped of her glory, $n_{\text {, wanderer and }}$ fiecing from the hannts of men, and hiding way among the rocks and cares of the wilderneet. I have seen her back scarred ith lasies, ame her limbs quivernng with her body tortured with fire. I have seen
her weeping like Rachael for her chilher. weeping like Rachae fur her chill oved :and-worse thian this, I have seen her fainting in her misery and groveling from which she came !
from which all this I have seen there-in this land, every; inch of whose soil is wet with
the blood our fathers shed to make it the !
"And shall this longer be? Shall we shat our eres and steel our hearts to the woes of the white man, while we weep salt ears over the wrongs of the biack? Shall we let this accursed race of and women-whippers go free when the hem take your foot from off the neck of the poor white, release his soul from its bondage-a bondage more galling than the fetters of the sarae-give him the light of heaven and the knowledge of earth, and $a$ life to come. Shall we not suy this?

Would we be men if we said less? "What one of you will consent that this war shall end till the whit
black, is Free?"
And then the chaplain discanted on the condition of the poor white man, and on the systen and the men that have made him what he is; and for another half hour I listened to as odd a medley of slang and poetry, highanaten and quaint el
as ever fell from preacher's lips.
Next to laughiing, whistling is one of the most philosoplicical things which a fellow in good spirits can indalge in. Whistling is a popular prescription for "keep-
ing up the courage"- it might better be ing up the courrage - it might better be-
suid good spirits. Some genial philoso-pher has weli said on thins subject : "whisting is a great institation. It oils the whels of car , supplies the place of sunheart under his shirt-front Sus a goou not only works more willingly but heworks more coustantly. A whistling cobbler will earn as much money again asia cordwainer who gives way to low spirits and indigestion. Mean or avaricionsmen never whistle. The man who attackswhistling throws a stone at the head of hilarity, and would, if he could, rob June of its roses-August of its meadow larks. Such a man should be looked to.
Who Fired at the Negro's Dead Body ?-It seems that a day or two after one of the rebel raids near
a regiment of infantry, with a battery of light artillery was sent out to lunt up of gight artillery, was sent out to hunt up the what they took to be a company of rebel nfantry throwing up entrenciments near want abont a half a mile on, across a valley that intervened. No sooner were espied than the pieces were nulimbered, and a round of canister given, which, triking in their midst and wounding sereral, sent the rest at double-quick to the rear and ont of sight. On advancing to the supposed breastworns it was found
that it was after all, the funeral of a poor that it was after all, the fumetral of a poor
contraband, whom his sable brethren contraband, whom his sable brethren
were commiting to his last home, and that were commiting to his last home, and that
the shot had not only knocked orer the corpse, but wounded sereral of the nourners. The soldiers had to compiete. the

Get not your friends by lore compliments, learn how to win the heart of a man the right way. Force is of no nse to make or preserve our friends. Excite them by your civilities, and show them that you esire nothing more than their happiness; obliged with all your soul that friend who has made yon a present of his own.
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